

DELA

NO 293

52 pages

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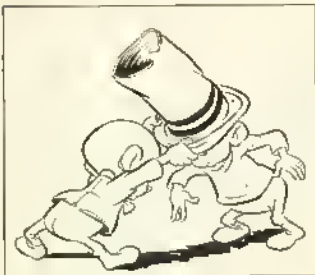
FIVE
ALL COMICS!

Brownies



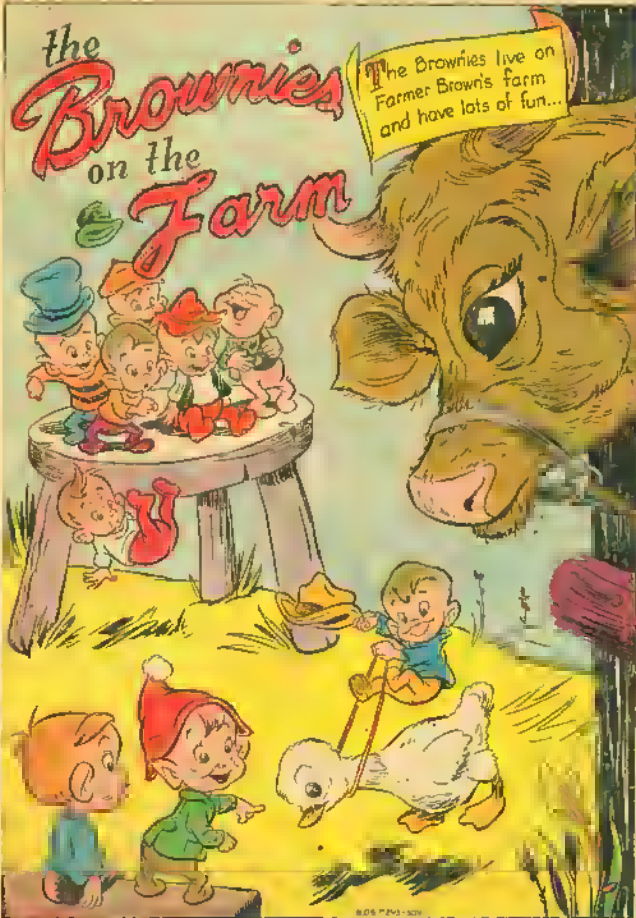


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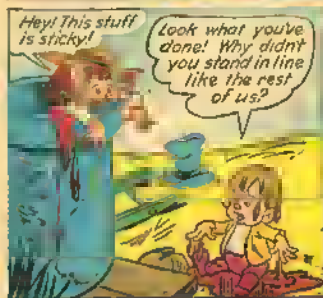
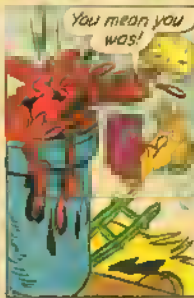
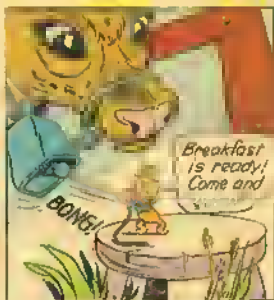


the *Brownies* on the *Farm*

The Brownies live on
Farmer Brown's farm
and have lots of fun...



Hey, fellows! Look what we found! A whole jar of molasses!



Hello, Sweet
Boy!

Yum, yum! Wobbly
never tasted as good
as that before!



Ha, ha!
Even Bessie
loves you!

Lemme go!
Lemme go!



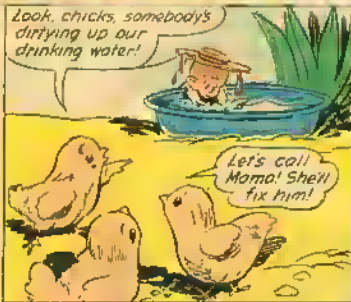
From now on I stay
away from molasses!
It gets you into
nothing but
trouble!



Aha! A swimming
pool! Just what I need
to wash up!

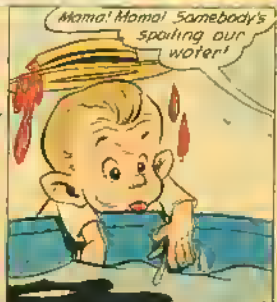


Look, chicks, somebody's
dirtying up our
drinking water!

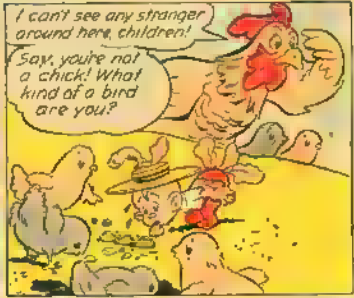
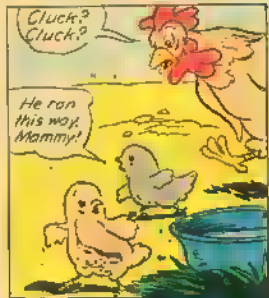


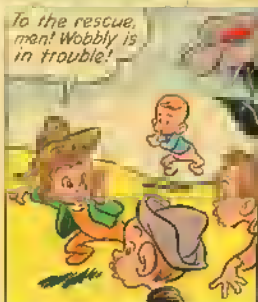
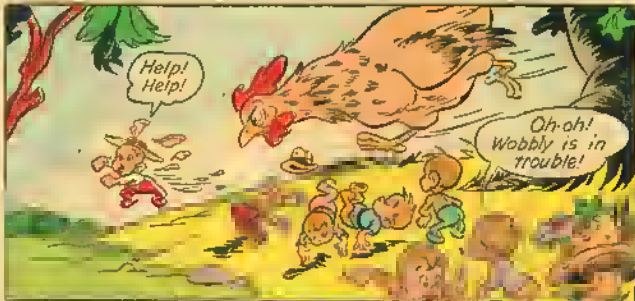
Let's call
Mama! She'll
fix him!

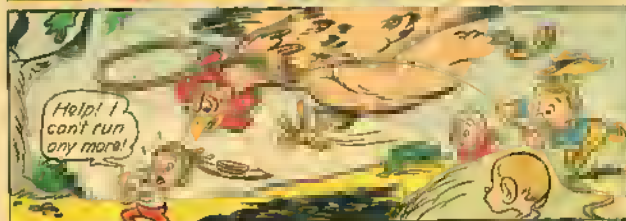
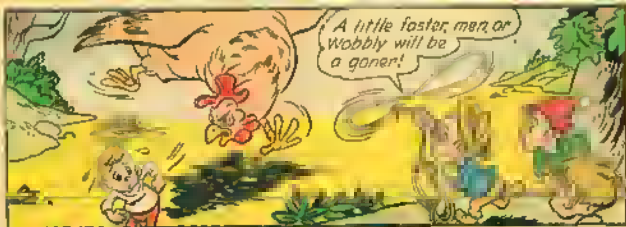
Mama! Mama! Somebody's
spoiling our
water!

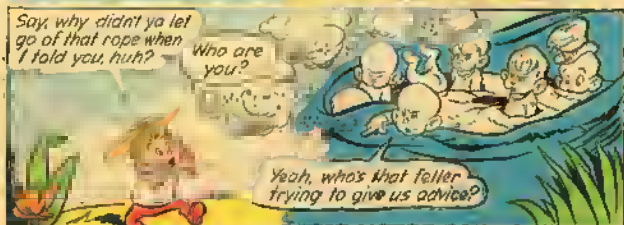
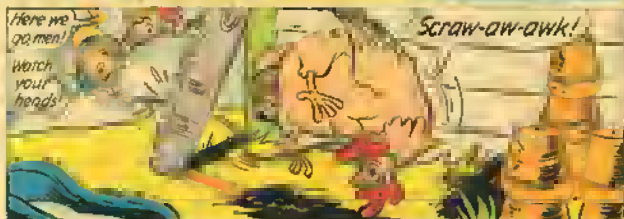


Id better run! Those big
hens can be awful mean
when theyre mad!









I'm Wobbly, the fellow you all were rescuing from that feathered beast—remember?

Oh? And so you now want to tell us how we should have done it, huh?

Well, no, I mean—you know—

For two cents I'll knock those feathers off you—you-you, featherbed—I mean featherfed...

Feather-head.

Huh?

You meant featherhead?

Aw, come on! Let's all be friends and get washed up... And gee—thanks for the swell rescue.

We sure need cleaning up!

You said it! If we don't, they'll start calling us Whities instead.

Ho, ha, ha! That's good! Come on, Whities, let's make us some Brownies.

Who-who-what happened?

Madam, you knocked yourself out with some flower pots! Farmer Brown won't like that!

Oh, dear, oh dear! Now why did I do that? I'm such a featherbed—no, not featherbed—now what is the word—oh, dear!

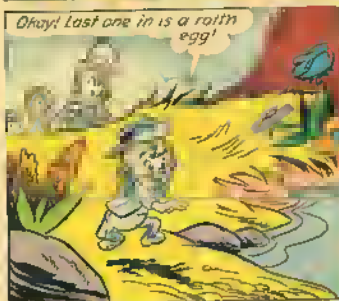
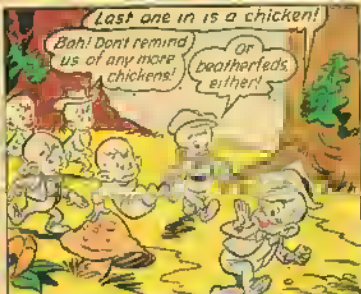
Featherhead

That's right—cackle, cackle—how did you know?

Oh, us Brownies are smart.

Well, thank you, young man. I have to go back to my kucks—I mean chicks.

Please do not let us detain you, madam, and be careful not to trip over your necklace.



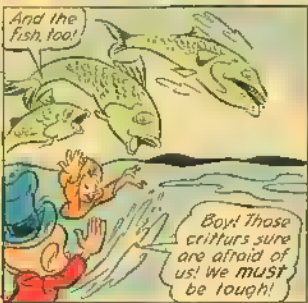
Yippee!



Hey, look, fellows!
We scared the
frogs!



And the
fish, too!



Boy! Those
critturs sure
are afraid of
us! We must
be tough!

We are the toughest, roughest,
rootin', tootin', shootin' Brownies!
That's what we are!



Help! Help!
I'm being
attacked!

Ho, ho!
You sure are a
tough Brownie,
all right!



I'm all cleaned up! How about you fellows?

Me, too! Let's all swim out aways!

Let's go!

Wait for me while I get my hat!

Am I seein' things, or is that a jumpin' jack?

Look! Shiny's got his hat trained to jump on his head!

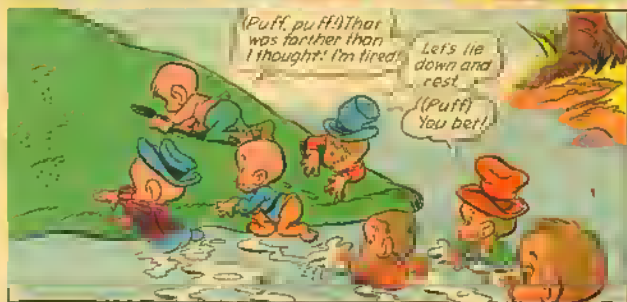
Oop!

PLOP!

Wouldja look at that! A baby frog!

Isn't he a cute lil' feller?

Look out! Here comes Mama Frog!







Gee! We sure
came up in
a hurry!

Yeah! That fisher-
man thought he
had a fish!



We can go over to that
cove and dry out—ouch!
Those thistles hurt!



Say, that's a
swell sunburn you
got, Itchy!

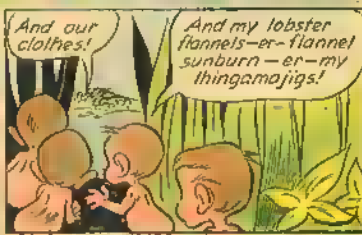
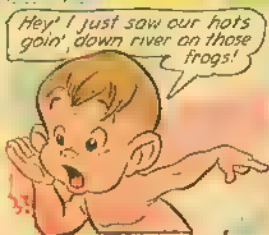
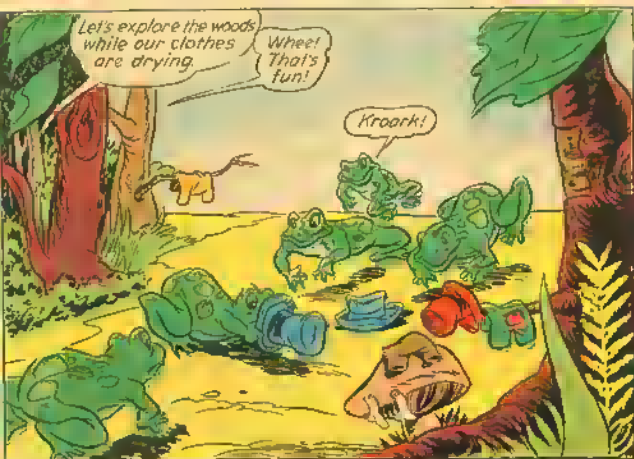
Don't be funny!
You know these are
my red flannels!

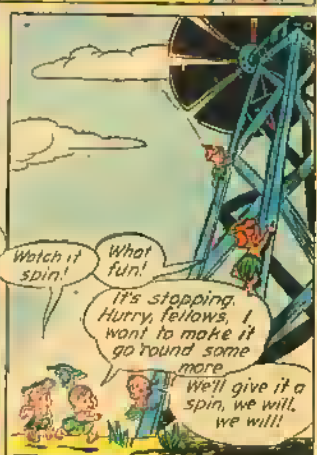
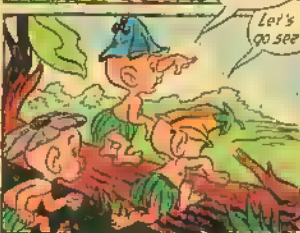
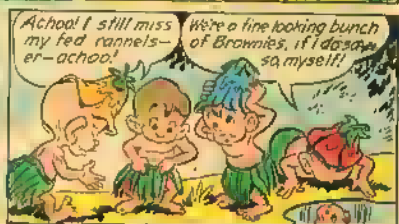


My, my! I thought
you were a
lobster.

Aw, cut it out,
fellers!

Better not
let Farmer
Brown's bull
see you





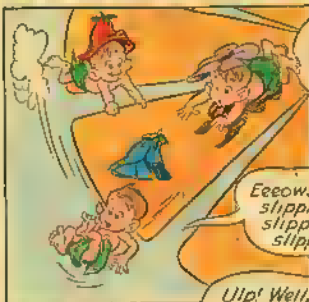
Steady! Steady! All aboard! Plenty of room in the rear—er—I mean, on the top!



Oops!

Who did that?

It's the wind! We must be riding on a windmill! Whee! Let 'er rip!



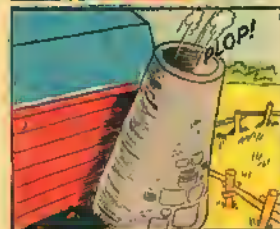
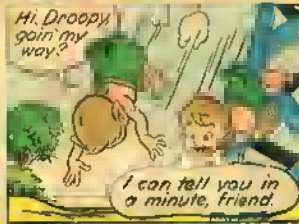
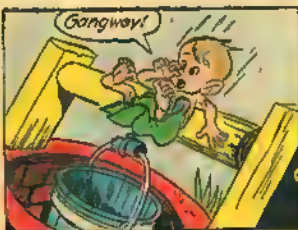
Eeeow! I'm slipping-slipping-slipped!

Ulp! Well, high 'n' dry anyhow!



Oof! Ow! Eeek!







Travel light then, pal!... you're siflin' on my head!

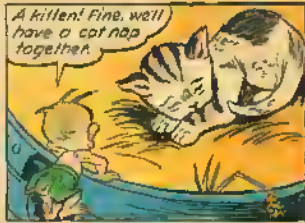


That was great! How about another try at it?

Not me! I'm sleepy.



This hay tickles my ears. Think I'll mosey over to that basket in the corner.



A kitten! Fine, we'll have a cat nap together.



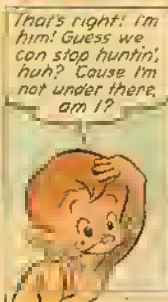
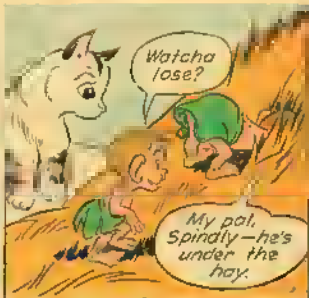
Oh-oh! Farmer Brown! And he's throwin' hay right on top of Spindly



I gotta go dig Spindly out.



Hey! Spindly! Gosh-a-mighty. Lookin' fer him's worse than huntin' in a haystack fer a two-eyed needle!

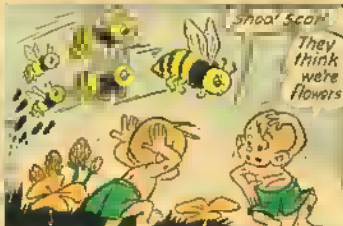


Bees! Lots 'n' lots of them—beezin' buz—er, I mean buzzin' bees!



Shoo! Scat!

They think we're flowers



Quick! The brook!



SPLASH!



Uh oh! Guess we need another change of costume

We don't need a change! We need a costume



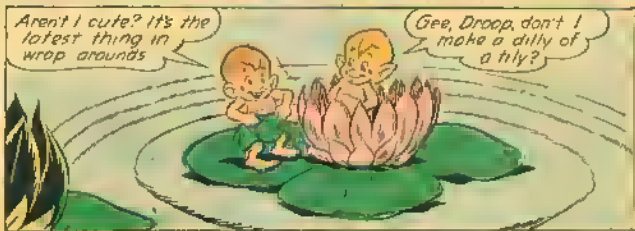
Weepin' willows! This water's freezin'!

If you ask me, it's awful cold, too! Isn't it, huh?



Aren't I cute? It's the latest thing in wrap arounds

Gee, Droop, don't I make a dilly of a fily?





Hurrah! Here come the others!



Thanks, pal, the water's just too cold to swim in

Yup! Besides, I can't swim! Least, not less there are bees in back of me



Oops! We made it!

What are we going to do? We've got to get across if we want to go home



How are we going to do it, Brainy?

Hmm, yes! How! A very questionable question!



Aha, the very thing!



First, I do this, thusly...



Now, if one of you gentlemen will be seated.. Ah, thank you



Now I do this
thisly...

Ulp!



Whee!

Oops! Ouch!
Forgot to let
down my
landing
gear!



Wait, Brainy! If you
spring me, who'll
spring you? There's
just us left!



Just so, Boellenose, just
so... a puzzling puzzle



Perhaps Mister Mole
will help us?



Say, Brainy, are you sure
that is Mister Mole's
place?

Mister Mole,
sir! Oh,
Mister Mole!



I never make mole hills out
of anything
but mole
hills

Brainy!
Careful!
You'll fall!



Oh-oh, my!



Help!
Beetle-nose -
help!

PLOP!



Brainy, are you
all right?

It's too
dorkly dank!
I can't tell!



Jeepers! I can't see a thing!
I hope I can pull him out!
Brainy, can you reach this?



Thank you very much,
but you didn't have
to bring it down!

Skip it! Just
skip it!

Er- what
do you
want me
to do?



Don't be so foolishly funny, Beetle-
nose! This is no time to skip
ra-er-vine!

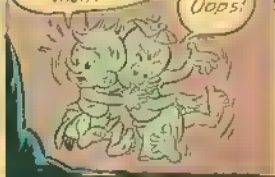
Brainy, I'm scared
until I get out
of here!

We can't fall up the way
we fell down... I guess
we'll just have to try
straight ahead. Wish
we could see.



O-did you hear
something
then?

Oops!



No! That I'd mind any mole
ole-er- old mole- eek-
look!



It's an eye!
A big eye!



Eye, my eye! Brainy,
that's sunshine! Good
ole shiny
sunshine!



Yippee!
were on
top soil
again!

Oh, dear, look! The cattails
are on the other side of
the brook. We can't spring
across. Now what'll we do?

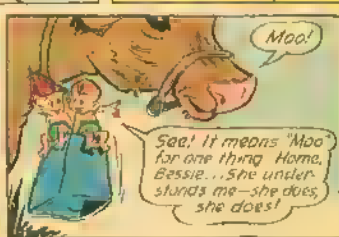
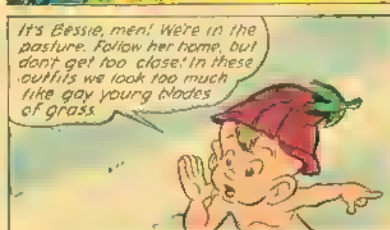


Do? Why, Brainy, we don't
do anything! The mole tunnel
went right under the brook!



We're here, on the other side.
And look, there's the rest
of our gang!





Wonder what happened to Wobbly,
'n' Spindly, 'n' Egghead, 'n' Droopy,
'n' the rest. They've been gone
for ages
and ages.

They were goin'
to get cleaned up
in the swimmin' hole,
last I saw of
them

Reckon they
were so full
of molasses
they got stuck
somewhere

Hold up my eyebrows! What
manner of creatures
are these?

They aren't creatures.
them's flowers.

Gee! They're
pretty!

D-don't you
know us,
fellows?

I'm
Wobbly

I'm-achoo!
I miss my
red flannels

Ho, ho, ho! You
sure had us
fooled!

He loves me!
He loves me
not!

Aw, cut it out, fellahs,
and go dig up some
extra clothes.

What?! It
be? Ribbons
and lace to
dress up a
nosegay of
Brownies!

When do we eat—and what?

If we knew you would be here, we'd have baked a pie!

Say, this does call for a party! We're all together again!



We could gather wild raspberries for a pie



What'll we do for music? You're not enough to make go to have music for a party!

That's right Happy Pies a real whiz-bang celebration



Muddle how could you?

Aw, Happy, don't be sore! They made me do it! Every time you practiced we all got earaches!



That's no excuse for going fishing with my fiddle strings! And by the way, where's my bow?

We didn't have a rod—n-now, Happy, calm down!



Now, Happy, you don't know how to play the thing anyhow! Tell you what I'm gonna do... I'll scout us up a sure enough orchestra and you can lead it.

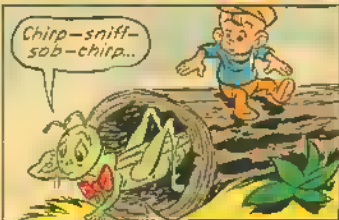
Hoppy sure was madder than -
madder than a - he sure was
mad! I shouldn't have
been so hasty.



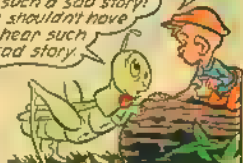
'Cause where am I
going to
find an
orchestra?



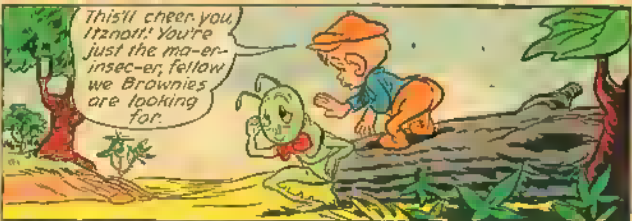
Chirp-sniff-
sob-chirp...



Why, it's my friend Itznott!
(sniff) What is the matter?
Ah, such a sad story!
you shouldn't have
to hear such
a sad story.



This'll cheer you,
Itznott! You're
just the ma-er-
insec-er, fellow
we Brownies
are looking
for.



We want you to play
happy music for our
party! Won't
that be
fun?

Fun! Hmmt! Some
fun there'll be for
me without my
Chirpalina!



Where is it? If you are
knowing and not telling,
you are no longer my
friend!



A Brownie wouldn't do anything mean: We want everyone to be happy and you know it. Shame on you, Itznort! Besides, what's a chirpalina?



It is on what I make my beautiful music, little one, like so...

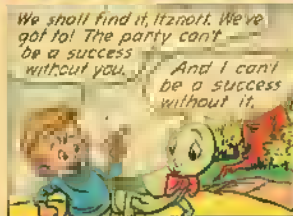


A rare instrument of great value. It belonged to my ancestors. Someone has stolen it.



We shall find it, Itznort. We've got to! The party can't be a success without you.

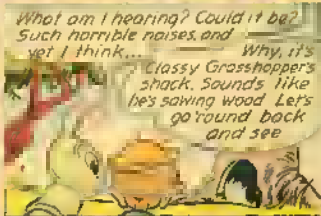
And I can't be a success without it.



What am I hearing? Could it be? Such horrible noises, and yet I think...

Why, it's

Classy Grasshopper's shack. Sounds like he's sawing wood. Let's go 'round back and see



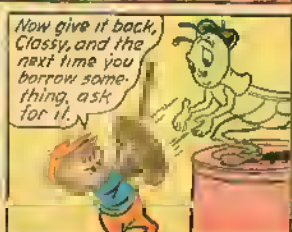
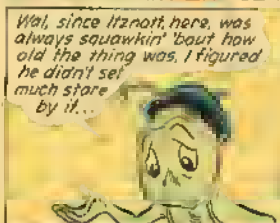
My chirpalina! You good-for-nothing—

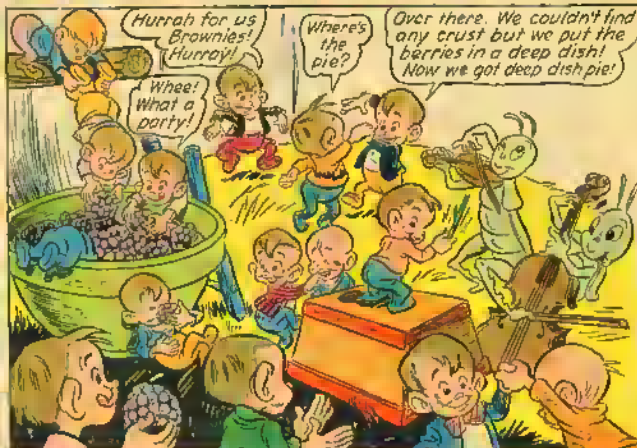
Don't excite yourself, Itzy!

SCREAM
SQUAWK

Now grab yer partners 'n' throw 'em 'round!







So, as you can see, the Brownies on Farmer Brown's farm are really having a wonderful time.



The Brownies and the Picnic

Someone must have lost this. It's awful rusty in spots.



You sure are doing a good job, Good Good! It's getting nice and shiny.

They'll be happy when they find it prettied up. Don't you think, Wobble?



Yee-es, I suppose I do think—now and then, that is...



Say, Good Good, what's that?

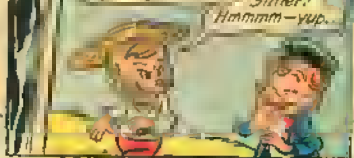


My, how extra-extra-extraordinary! Magic! An enchanted mirror!

"Enchanted?" It doesn't make me look very enchanting, does it?



Noo-ooo—but you do look funny—ha, ha! Ohh, Wobble! Could anything be sillier?



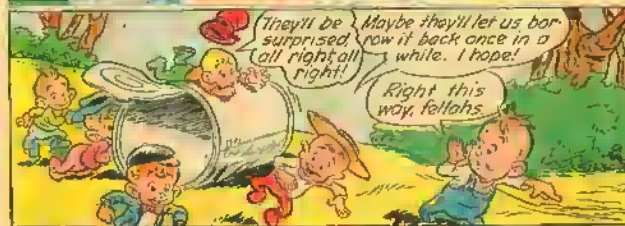
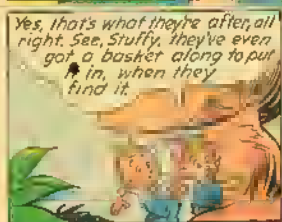
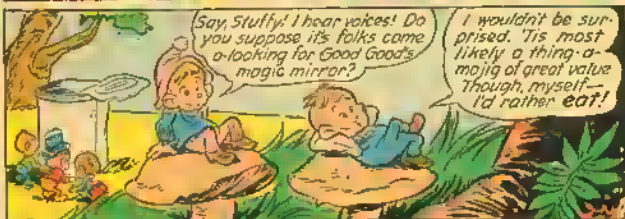
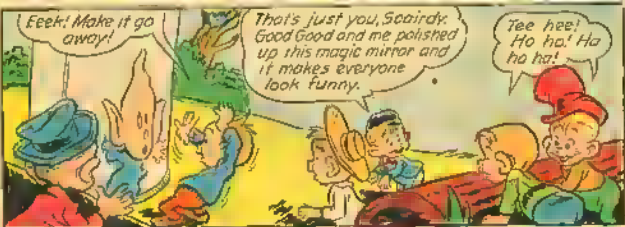
Sillier? Hmmm—yup.

Look!

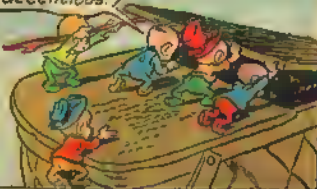


That's sillier! It is, it is!





Yum! Something
smells deeeelicious!



Wh-why, it's full, and I
just happen to be
so empty!



We've got to make
room for their mirror.
What do you say, we
just kinda unpack
it a little.



M-mmm! How I love pickles!
There's just nothing like a good
old "packsnack"—er, I mean
"niepic."



What you mean
is "picklenic."



Uh oh, fellahs I think
this party's about
to get
crowded





Go away!
Scat! We got
here first!



It won't go-
and there's
nothing we
can do...



On account of it's also got
along its sisters, and its
brothers, and its cousins,
and its uncles, and its
aunts, and its aunts,
and ants!



As soon as you stranger
fellows put the magic
mirror in here, we can
leave. I'm stuffed!



"Leave." And let-those-those
uninvited, ill-mannered pests
spoil the rest of this picnic?
Not me!



He's right. Butch is
Those people might
be hungry when
they come back.



It looks real good, it does!

Good enough to eat!
Can't remember when
I had my last
square meal!



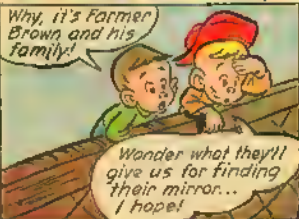
Guess it's been a long time, Stuffy, 'cause you sure are getting rounder—and rounder!



Here they come!



Why, it's Farmer Brown and his family!



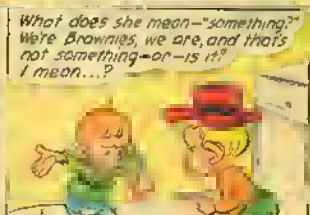
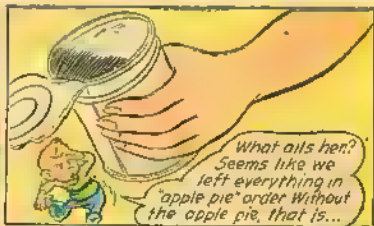
Wonder what they'll give us for finding their mirror... I hope!

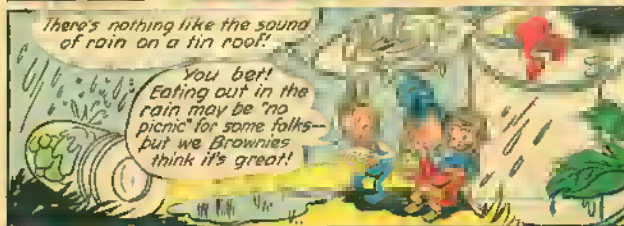
I sure am hungry!



Everything will be ready in a jiffy!







The Brownies and the Caterpillars

At it again, they are—
duck, Mixer! That
was a fast one!

Those
caterpillars
are just plain
old silly!

Ouch! That's enough!
And too much!

Come on, Itchy!
This is one pillar
fight we're going
to stop!

Break it up, you
wiggly-willed
wieners!

Shh, Mixer! They'll just
start throwing pillars
at us! Besides, we can't stop
them from fussing...

They're too stupid to be
smart enough to be
sensible!

There's old Herman Erman, the
Caterpillar King of Fuzz. He
must know what all
the bickering's about.

Gurgie, gurgie-slurp-nup...
Ahem! You boys waiting to
converse with
My Lowness?

Yes, Herman, we want
to stop all this
pillar fighting!

Er, you mean, "Yes,
Your Lowness!" That's
my rightful title... Gur-
gie-slurp! Remember
your manners, boys!

I do love to blow bubbles!
Undignified, though,
isn't it, boys?

Ulp!

A bit messy
at times, Your
Lowness, but
what about all
this fighting?

What a waste! It was dew,
you know, and it just won't
dew again until night-fall!
What shall I do for a
drink of dew until
the dew-drops fall?

I'll get you
more dew-only
please let's
stop this
rumpus!

It's the mushrooms, you know,
boys. They just will fight over
them. They go off and then
come back and forget which
one they were resting under.
This goes on all the time.
I'm quite used to it.

It's the only way to stop them, Itchy!

All right! Let's go and get some paint, but I think it's a waste of time!

Good luck, boys! It won't do a bit of good, you know



See you later, Your Lowness.

Yes, yes — and the dew, boys — don't forget the dew, you know.



We'll need brushes and paints, and something to mix the colors in.



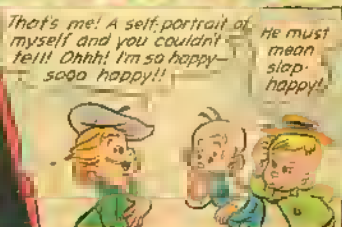
There's Arty! He'll tell us where to find the stuff.



Hello, Arty! Paintin' another Oh—hello, picture, huh? fellows! How do you like it?



Before I say, you gotta tell me what it is!



That's me! A self-portrait of myself and you couldn't tell! Ohhh! I'm so happy—soo happy!!

He must mean slap-happy!

You're our man, all right, Arty! We want someone with your ability.

Farmer Brown's got lots of paint. We need something to put it in and what'll we do for brushes? Mine are too small.

Hurrah! Bottle tops! Just the thing to put the paint in!

And we can load them on this roller-skate! Some of the others can help us pull it.

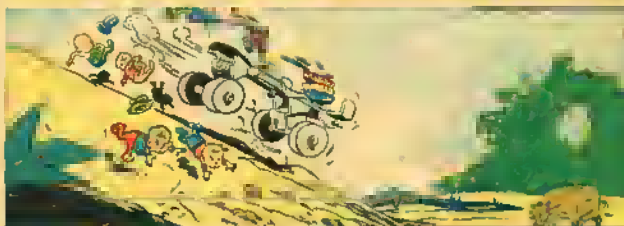
These will make lovely brushes! They're soft as feathers!

Careful now fellows!

Just how is all this paint going to make the caterpillars stop fighting?

Maybe Arty is going to paint a big picture for them to laugh at!

They're so dumb—they'd probably know what it was.



If only the one brave
Brownie who didn't let
go wasn't me!



One of us
has to get
out of the
way!



Gu!p!



I never saw a painted cow
With coat of rainbow hue
But unless I am mistaken now
This big thing just said "MOO!"



This time, no short cuts!
We'll go the long,
safe way.




We're nearing the battlefield!
I just saw some flying pillars.




Quick!
Here are the
mushrooms!







Remember, you must make
them all very pretty and each
one must be different



Well—anyhow—
ours sure is
different!




Do you think it
will look like me?



Me. I like
polka dots!

Yup, besides,
this ways mass
production—
or ma e mess
production!



Now each caterpillar will have
his own special mushroom to
sit under. Just like emberillas!

You mean underbreillas!
Whot folks sit under!

Thanks for the dew,
boys Good for the nerves,
you know

B-but, Your Lowness,
they're still fighting!



Told you they would
It's the mushrooms But we
fixed them all different!
Each one can find his own
now!

Sure—and now one that's got
stripes wants dots, and one
that's got spots wants
splashes

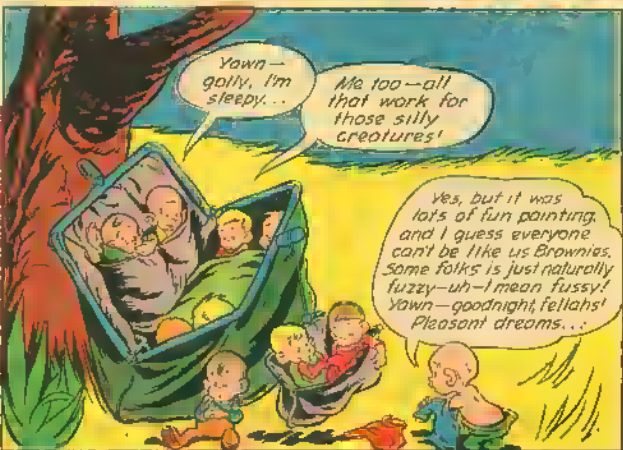
I give up!
Let's go
home!



Yawn—
golly, I'm
sleepy...

Me too—all
that work for
those silly
creatures!

Yes, but it was
lots of fun painting,
and I guess everyone
can't be like us Brownies.
Some folks is just naturally
fuzzy—uh—I mean fussy!
Yawn—goodnight, fellahs!
Pleasant dreams...





THE BROWNIES ARE ALL PRESENT
AND 'COUNTED FOR.
ASLEEP FOR THE NIGHT — JUST
HEAR HOW THEY SNORE!
BUT WHAT'S THAT QUEER SOUND...
THAT KLUNKETY-KLUNK?
WHY THAT MUST BE WOBBLE
WHO CAN'T FIND HIS BLINK!



HELL MUMBLE AND GRUMB.E
THEN LOOK FOR MOLASSES
AND WAKE ALL THE BROWNIES
BEFORE THE NIGHT PASSES.
SO WE BETTER HUSTLE AWAY
FROM THE BARN
AND ANYWAY THIS IS THE
END OF OUR YARN